

VOL. XVIII., NO. 5687.

PORPSMOUTH, N. H. WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1908.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH

BUTTER AND EGGS.

| | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| Best Vermont Creamery | Best New Laid Eggs |
| 27c lb | 21c Dozen |
| Good Sweet Butter 23c lb | Good Eggs 18c Dozen |

TEAS AND COFFEES.

| | |
|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| Fine Garden Flower Formosa | Ames' Special Mocha and Java |
| 45c lb | 29c lb |
| Good Formosa 25c lb | A Fine Coffee 20c lb |

SCREEN DOORS WINDOW SCREENS AND WIRE NETTING.

A. P. WENDELL & CO. 2 MARKET SQUARE.

NO MATTER

WHAT THE WEATHER IS NOW, YOU WILL
SOON WANT A LIGHT SUIT.

It will be to your advantage to order Hot Weather Garments at once and I can make it to your advantage to order them of me.

C. L. HERSEY, 65 CONGRESS ST.

THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monumental work in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality. We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester
Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

PIRE PLACES OF RICH, RED FACE BRICKS

not be surpassed for beauty and comfort in the home. They are also inexpensive. We make a specialty of furnishing this class of bricks in all shades red in lots from 50 bricks upwards. Bricks are carefully selected and packed in straw and small lots are shipped in barrels. We also manufacture

ILLIONS OF FACE BRICKS, CHIMNEY, SEWER AND COMMON BRICKS.

The public is cordially invited to visit the most modern brick-making plant in world and see bricks made and handled by electrical machinery.

SKE BRICK CO., - - DOVER POINT, N. H.

AMMOCKS from 75c to \$6.50.

LAWN MOWERS from \$1.75 up.

SCREEN DOORS from 75c up.

Rider & Cotton
65 Market St.

SATURDAY'S PROGRAM.

Order Of Exercises For Memorial Day.

ROUTE OF THE PROCESSION AND OFFICIAL ROSTER.

The order of the procession and the route to be covered, on Memorial Day, are as follows:

Platoon of Police.

Chief Marshal Col. Charles E. Dodge.

Chief of Staff, J. G. Tobe, Jr.

Aids: Capt. W. H. White, Capt.

Lemuel Pope, Jr., Dr. G. S. Locke

Jr., Allison L. Phinney, Charles J.

Hale, Oriel M. Caswell, Dr. N. H.

Bragdon, Lyman Pickering.

U. S. Naval Band, Ralph Reinwald,

leader.

124th Co., Coast Artillery, First Lieut.

F. Miller, commanding.

Battalion of Marines, Capt. Hill, com-

manding.

Second Division.

Chief of Division W. H. Smith.

Aids: Charles A. Towle, Bradley

Ward.

Company B, New Hampshire Na-

tional Guard, Capt. Horace Pevery,

First Lieut. George L. Snow, Sec-

ond Lieut. I. H. Washburn.

New Hampshire Division, Sons of

Veterans, Capt. F. L. Trask, First

Lieut. R. C. Boyd, Second Lieut. F.

E. Moore.

Boys' Brigade, Y. M. C. A. Capt. E.

Curtis Matthews, First Lieut. Wil-

iam Shaw, Second Lieut. J. V.

Wood, Adj't. George T. Fogg.

Third Division.

Chief of Division O. C. Bartlett.

Aids: J. Verne Wood, R. Clyde Mar-

geson.

Fife and Drum Corps.

Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R. Col. Al-

bert A. Sheafe, commanding, First

Lieut. John P. Tibbets, Adjutant.

Charles L. Hoyt, Officer of the Day.

Marcus M. Collis, Officer of the

Guard, Thomas Tredick.

Disabled Veterans in carriages.

Carriage with Memorial wreaths.

His Honor, George D. Marcy.

City government in carriages.

Paul Jones Club, S. A. R., H. W. Dur-

gin, President.

N. H. Society, S. A. R., Rev. Henry E.

Hovey, President.

The column will move at two p. m.,

as follows. Forming on Congress

street, right resting on Pleasant

street, counter-march through Con-

gress and Islington streets to Cabot

street, to Middle street, to Richards

avenue, to the cemetery. The column

will close in mass at the head of the

pond, where the following exercises

will be held:

Selection by the Band.

Prayer by the Chaplain.

Reading of the General Orders by the

Post Adjutant.

Selection by the Band.

Decoration of Graves.

Recall.

Music by the Band.

Volley of musketry by the 124th Co.

Coast Artillery, U. S. A.

Reform and return to Main avenue,

thence to South street, to Pleasant

street, to Court street, to Middle

street, to State street, to Pleasant

street, to Congress street, and coun-

termarch for position, which will be

followed by a dress parade.

KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., May 27.

The Elliot, Kittery and York Sun-

day School convention held yesterday

in the Second Methodist church was

well attended. Many from Port-

smouth were present. The exercises

opened at 10:30 o'clock. After the

business of the morning a paper was

read by Rev. Sylvester Hooper, pas-

tor of the church, the subject of

which was "How to Secure the Atten-

dance of the Non-Attendant." The

ways and means suggested by the

speaker as a remedy covered a broad

field. Rev. John A. Goss read an in-

structive paper on "Feeding the

Lambs."

Rev. S. K. Perkins read a very in-

teresting paper on the forming of a

child's character, after which the

convention adjourned for dinner.

At 1:30 o'clock devotional service

was conducted by Rev. J. E. Newton.

Rev. J. R. Laird spoke forcibly on

the books of the Sunday school li-

brary and the selection of the same.

Rev. G. W. Brown, whose theme

was "The Big Boy," referred to the

absence of men in Sunday school work.

The solo by Mrs. J. H. Bounds was

greatly enjoyed. Mrs. M. E. Tilton

presided at the organ.

Rev. T. C. Chapman followed the

singing by an interesting paper on

"The Bible Class," and Rev. J. E.

Newton on "Lesson Helps and Text."

In the evening Mrs. J. H. Bounds again

invited the audience with a solo and Miss Lillian Jackson was organist.

Prof. Barker's address on the

"Social Mission of the Church"

was listened to by a large audience.

The next convention will be held in

the fall. The place and date will be

given later.

Mrs. W. S. Waterhouse will leave

today for a visit in Portland and

to be joined on Friday by her

husband, who will pass Memorial Day

at their former home.

Dr. Johnston's family of Washing-

ton will reopen their summer home

at Gerrish Island this week.

A drill well has been put in for the

accommodation of Hotel Parkfield at

Kittery Point.

Mrs. Addie Day is the guest of her

son, W. C. Chapman, Love Lane.

Regular meeting of the I. O. O. G. T

this evening.

The J. V. Hale company held its

third annual meeting in Kittery yes-

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

Established Sept. 28, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

ms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance. 20 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed

HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 27-2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

Want local news? Read the Herald over local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1903.

A combination of enterprising Italians in New York recently developed a new branch of business, and were doing excellently at it until the officials of the national government interfered. It was the supplying of naturalization papers to their countrymen at reduced rates, and the secret service men say they have disposed of at least 5,000 of them, and probably 10,000, at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$50 each. The bogus certificates are well printed, on paper similar to that which the government documents are printed on, and the great seal of the United States is an exact fac simile of the government seal, having evidently been engraved by an expert. The scheme was discovered by accident, one of the newly made citizens appearing before the United States commissioner to vouch for a countryman who wished to get papers, and being asked for his own certificate, produced one of the bogus ones, dated a few days previous, which he said he bought of an Italian whom he named, in the corridor of the building, and paid \$2.50 for. This set the detectives on the scent, and soon four men, including the engraver of the seal and the printer, were under arrest. The law of New York says that only citizens shall be hired by the city, and investigation of the street cleaning department disclosed that over three hundred Italians were employed as sweepers on the strength of bogus naturalization certificates, which the commission believes were all bought by them in good faith, the purchasers supposing they were getting the genuine articles. No such wholesale fraud as this in the issue of naturalization papers has occurred before, since the days of the Tweed ring, when the Tammany judges, Cardozo and McGunn, put candidates for citizenship through in batches of one hundred at a time, and in one year issued about 81,000 certificates, very few of which, however, were voted on after the downfall of the Tweed ring, and nearly all of which were cancelled in a few years.

PENCIL POINTS.

Mr. Carnegie seems bound to stock the country with libraries if it takes his last million.

Perhaps Mr. Bryan can't rule the democratic party, but it looks as if he had already ruined it.

License in New Hampshire doesn't seem to have produced any abnormal police court records as yet.

The Missouri booblers have discovered that the way of the transgressor is easy only for a brief period.

The beam in our own eye is plenty big enough to relieve us of the duty of knocking the mote out of Russia's right away.

In two hundred and fifty years of existence New York has increased many times in population and has produced Tammany.

If the fears of a future conflict between the United States and Russia are ever realized we venture to do

sor that it will be unfortunate for Russia.

The kaiser now poses as a prophet. He might prophesy that Germany will never smash the Monroe doctrine, with perfect safety.

Sir Thomas Lipton wants America to be represented by a good boat in the international yacht races. Sir Thomas needn't worry on that score.

Sixty-five thousand veterans of the war with Spain want pensions. It would hardly take that number of veterans to erase Spain from the map.

In her opposition to leasing the United States a few square miles of territory, Colombia evidently forgets the fact that but for the protection of the United States she would probably have no territory to lease.

A considerable body of American young women has defied Dame Fashion and declined to wear the high heeled shoe. The female goddess may rule other lands, but in this country her worshippers are inclined to refuse homage occasionally.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU MAY KNOW.

Rev. Charles W. Martin of this city, who was assigned to the Methodist church in Milford by the recent conference, is already becoming decidedly popular among the townspople, regardless of sect.

Charles W. Martin was born in Portsmouth in 1872. He was prepared for college at the New Hampshire conference seminary at Tilton, and attended Boston University and Boston University school of Theology. With a natural gift for his calling, he has been most successful in building up the faith in the towns where he has been located, which are Wilmot, East Kingston, Sunapee, Greenland, and now, Milford.

Mr. Martin has traveled extensively abroad, visiting France, Scotland and England, and has traveled largely in the Southern states. He is a prominent Mason, belonging to the St. John No 1 commandery of this city. He is also a member of the Knights of Pythias and the grange.

Mr. Martin went to Milford with his church free from debt, and says he will devote his energies to making the church home for those who have no regular places of worship. To all those he extends a cordial and warm welcome. His broad-mindedness and quick conception of the work before him, his youth and peculiar fitness for his duties seem to warrant that the Methodist society of Milford will prosper and increase in attendance.

W. H. Phinney, who will have charge of the Casino, Ocean House, Tappan Inn, Pelham House and several cottages at Hampton Beach this season, had an extensive experience in Boston, with W. S. Bigelow, who has served as steward or manager at several well known houses and clubs.

H. D. Umhoeffer of Boston, publisher of the "Black Cat," who passes a portion of each season in Center Lovell, Me., and is an enthusiastic fisherman, caught from Lake Kesar the past week a fish of a species never before seen about there. This fish weighed a trifle over four pounds, and was twenty inches long.

The annual roll call and business meeting of the Baptist church at Hampton Falls takes place this (Wednesday) evening.

HOW TO GAIN FLESH.

The life of food is the fat within it—the more fat the more real benefit from the food; that is why cod liver oil is a powerful builder of flesh.

Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil solves the problem of how to take cod liver oil. That is one reason why doctors have been prescribing Scott's Emulsion for all wasting diseases, coughs, colds and bronchitis for almost thirty years.

One of the inducements offered in order to substitute something else for Scott's Emulsion is the matter of cost. You save a few cents at the expense of your health. Scott's Emulsion costs more because it does more and does it better than the substitutes.

We'll send you a sample free upon request.
SCOTT & LOWN, 49 Pearl Street, New York.

EXETER EVENTS.

Further Tampering With Electric Light Wires.

SYSTEM BADLY DISARRANGED ON MONDAY EVENING.

Boys Start A Brisk Fire In An Out-building On Water Street.

THINGS SAID AND DONE IN OUR NEIGHBORING COUNTY SEAT.

Exeter, May 26. Not content with interfering with the electric light wires of the Rockingham Light and Power company in Exeter on two different nights not long ago, some malicious person, who could probably be identified as the one who caused the trouble before, has again been tampering with the wires.

Last evening, the lights on the arc system were out. C. W. Rogers, superintendent of the company in Exeter, telephoned to the Hampton power house to ascertain what the trouble was. He received the same reply as on the other two nights, that they could get no current through.

As it was the arc light system that was out, he put "jumper" on the wires on Front street. The easterly end of the town was immediately lighted. He then went around to every arc light pole in town with his men to investigate. They could discover nothing wrong until they had examined every light but one. This one was situated on the Plains common. Here, the lead that reached from the lamp to the wires had been broken.

The deed must have been done the previous night after the lights were out, and like the work of placing the wire on the wires over the Pago foundry, it must have been done by some one who knew something about electricity.

Mr. Rogers took the wire to Portsmouth with him this morning and was in conference today with Assistant General Manager Tenney and General Superintendent Burritt. He did not care to give out the result of their talk this evening.

The tampering with the electric light wires is really getting to be a serious thing in Exeter. Not only is it an inconvenience to the public, but it is the cause of much trouble and expense to the company. The culprit, whoever he may be, was let off easily before. It is not known what the company intends to do about it, now, but is hoped that some steps will be taken that will stop future trouble.

Fire in an outbuilding in the rear of the Merrill block on Water street caused a good deal of excitement for a little while early last evening. The blaze, which was discovered quite suddenly, was burning very briskly. Presence of mind on the part of people in the vicinity prevented an alarm. The Eagle steamer company house was communicated with and members of the company responded with an extinguisher and quenched the fire. It was started by boys.

At the meeting of Squamscott Lodge Knights of Pythias, last evening, a committee on arrangements for the annual Memorial Sunday was appointed, consisting of J. Warren Tilton, Clarence M. Collins, John R. Perkins, Harry A. Sargent and Willie S. Day.

About fifteen members of the State society of the Colonial Dames were here today. They looked over their new home and seemed much pleased with it. They dined at noon with Mrs. James Bell. This afternoon they looked over the historic places of the town.

The Knights of Pythias made \$56.64 by their concert and ball last Thursday evening.

Prof. George Wentworth, Miss Ellen L. Wentworth and Miss Nora Hatch left this morning for New York where they will sail for Europe.

Willie King, who was arrested here for the Haverhill police on the charge of breaking and entering and larceny, has been held for the grand jury in \$5000 bonds.

The Seminary seniors will present Breezy Point tomorrow evening in the chapel. Dancing will follow.

The Exeter Golf team will go to Concord tomorrow here it will play

its annual game with the Concord team.

The second game of the season between the Phillips-Exeter and Newburyport Athletic club nines will be played on the campus tomorrow afternoon.

This afternoon Ex-Tax Collector J. Warren Tilton sold the J. H. Tarterall farm on Newmarket road to Judge Henry A. Shute for the tax, \$17.50, and the incidental expenses.

THE IDLE OBSERVER.

The advertising wagon, always a familiar sight in New England, is rapidly being succeeded by the advertising automobile. Many of the large firms which send men out in the summer to visit the smaller cities and towns have adopted the self propelled carriage and their representatives are now speeding over the country roads in gaudily painted autos, literally covered with the announcements of the enterprising companies which take this method of keeping the names of their wares before the public.

Exeter, May 26. The first of these advertising autos that I have seen this year struck Portsmouth the other day. It was driven by a good looking, gentlemanly appearing young fellow of the type generally recognized as a traveling salesman. I happened to meet him in one of the stores he visited and while he was waiting to talk with the proprietor we fell into conversation.

"Yet, it's mighty pleasant job in the summer time," he said, "and a good deal easier than the usual position a traveling man is stacked up against. The machine requires some care, of course, but the one I've got works very well, and doesn't give me much trouble. Of course, there are annoyances that the man on the outside doesn't know anything about, just as in every other occupation, but on the whole it's a pretty agreeable way of earning your bread and cheese."

After the salesman had completed his business, he left the store jumped into his auto and started down the street at a good clip, and I cheerfully confess that I envied him, just a little. Imagine yourself traveling swiftly over a smooth country road, the green New England fields glistening like emeralds in the sunshine, your pipe, if you happen to be a smoker, held firmly in your teeth, and nobody to criticize if you put your feet on the dasher, if that's what they call it in an automobile, and take it easy. And all the time you have the comforting knowledge that your salary is going on without interruption.

But there's another side to the picture. The sun doesn't always shine and summer showers obey no schedule. They come when they get ready.

whether you have reached safe harbor in a good hotel or are ten miles from the nearest house. It's a sad fact also, that all roads are not good ones and six inches of loose sand will retard the progress of even an automobile. Worst of all, mechanisms devised by human brains and made by human hands sometimes refuse to work and the auto has not yet been entirely cured of the habit of breaking down and leaving you stranded till some obliging farmer comes along and helps you out of your predicament with his horses. So there are times, undoubtedly, when the man in the advertising automobile is apt to forget some of the precepts which he learned at Sunday school.

When you come to think of it, the automobile has certainly made wonderful progress in the last few years. If memory serves me correctly, the first one ever seen in Portsmouth was brought here in the summer of 1896 it came with Barnum and Bailey's circus on the occasion of the last visit of the famous tent show to this city. It appeared in the street parade and was advertised on the bills as a special attraction.

Now, only seven years later, several autos are owned right here in Portsmouth and the sight of them has become so familiar that they attract little, if any, more attention than tandem bicycles did then.

VOTED NOT TO BUY.

At the adjourned annual meeting of the town of North Hampton it was voted thirty-one to twenty-one, not to buy for town use the John Leavitt lot, adjoining the Town hall. Plans for a library building to cost from \$3500 to \$5000 were submitted, but no action was taken, the meeting adjourning until September 15.

The Seminary seniors will present Breezy Point tomorrow evening in the chapel. Dancing will follow.

The Exeter Golf team will go to Concord tomorrow here it will play

PERRY DAVIS'
Painkiller
Instantly relieves sprains, strains and bruises. Take no substitute. 25c. and 50c. bottles.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. G. S. LOCKE, JR., Physician and Surgeon,

Mechanics' Block

Office Hours—Until 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 and after 5 p. m.
TELEPHONE, No. 474.

JAMES H. DIXON, M. D.

28 PLEASANT STREET.

Office Hours—Until 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

A. J. LANCE, M. D., 78 State Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—8 a. m. 24 and 7:30 p. m.

TELEPHONE 244-5.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS

No. 16 Market Square.

H. A. BOND,

Chiropodist & Pedicure.

Room 4, Franklin Building.

CORNING AND BUNIONS 25 CENTS
INGROWING AND CLUB NAILS 50 CENTS TO \$1.00

KENISON SYSTEM.

B. FRANK WEBSTER

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

MARKET SQUARE.

F. A. ROBBINS

UPHOLSTERER

38 MARKET ST.

FOR SPRING PAINTING

CALL ON

Francis H. & Geo. L. Hersey,

Painters and Paper Hangers.

50 1-2 Hanover St., P. O. Box 491.

Samples of Wall Papers always on hand.

F. S. TOWLE M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

8 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

GEORGE E. COX,

Brick Mason & Plasterer.

Whitening and Plain Tinting Done in a First-Class Manner.

Orders left at rear of 24 Newmarket Ave. or W. F. & C. E. Woods' Store, 18 Congress St. will be promptly attended to.

W. GAY SMART,

BRICKLAYER, STONE MASON

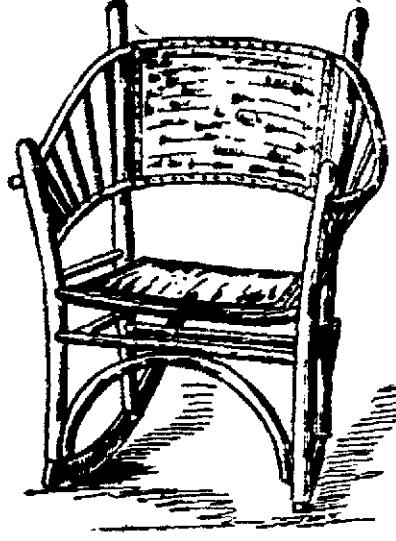
AND PLASTERER.

SEWER AND DRAIN BUILDER

ALL ORDERS LEFT AT

28

Summer Furniture



MEMORIES OF '23.

Reminiscences Of Two Hundredth Anniversary.

WHAT WAS DONE ON THAT EVENTFUL OCCASION.

A Valuable And Pertinent Document At The Athenaeum.

AN INVESTED FUND FOR THE NEXT CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

Our stock of Summer Furniture is now ready for your inspection.

The collection is much larger and more complete than ever before.

We wish to call particular attention to the "Old Hickory" Chairs, "Old Hickory" Rockers, "Old Hickory" Settees and "Old Hickory" Tables for the piazza or summer house. This is the most serviceable and at the same time the attractive Furniture ever made for outdoor use. It is constructed of Natural Old Hickory Wood, put together with hand-forged iron bolts and will stand the hardest kind of usage for years. It embraces the three most important and durable features of Summer Furniture—*Comfort, Durability and Low Price.*

This season we will show a full assortment of the famous "UNDOR" Porch Shades in all colors and sizes.

PORTSMOUTH FURNITURE COMPANY,
LARGEST COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS
IN THE STATE, OPP. B & M. STATION.

ALASKA REFRIGERATORS.

Read About Them.
ALASKA CIRCULATION.

The ice rests on a corrugated galvanized iron rack, which is so constructed as to leave an air passage under the iron. The warm air in the provision chamber rises through the flues at each end of the ice chamber, comes in contact with the ice at the central opening in the lid flue, becomes colder and drops under the ice rack, where all moisture is condensed, and falls through the central opening under the ice into the provision chamber, cold and dry. No other system keeps the air so long in contact with the ice as the ALASKA does, consequently the Alaska does its work more thoroughly than any other refrigerator.

SEE THEM AT

W. E. PAUL'S,
39 to 45 Market Street

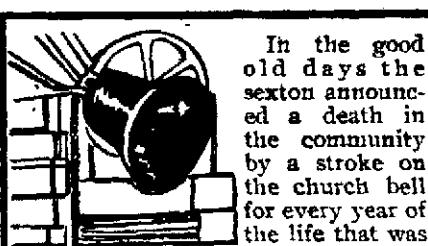
INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
WITH

JOHN SISE & CO.,
3 MARKET SQUARE,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

H. W. NICKERSON

LICENSED EMBALMER
AND
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

8 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller Avenue, or 11 Gates street will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.



In the good old days the sexton announced a death in the community by a stroke on the church bell for every year of the life that was gone. People

expected, then, to live to old age, and speculation at the first tap of the bell took a narrow range including only those who had lived the allotted time. There is no reason why people should not have the same expectancy of age to-day, except for the neglect and abuse of the one organ on which all the other organs depend—the stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery enables men and women to be strong and healthy, by curing diseases of the stomach (and other organs of digestion and nutrition), which prevent the proper nourishment of the body.

I had been sick for two years with indigestion and nervous debility, and had taken medicine from my family doctor for a long time without much benefit. When I went to the village of Lucknow, S. C., "Was induced by my husband to consult Dr. Pierce by letter. You advised me to take Allen's Golden Medical Discovery," which I did, and to my great surprise after taking six weeks cure.

The Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free for 21 one-cent stampsto pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Are you a slave to housework?

GOLD DUST

has done more than anything else to emancipate women from the back-breaking burdens of the household. It cleans everything about the house—pots, pans, dishes, clothes and woodwork. Saves time, money and worry.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

CONTRIBUTE FLOWERS FOR THE GRAVES.

To the Public:

Again we are called upon to rely upon a generous public for flowers to decorate the graves of our fallen heroes. A liberal supply is earnestly requested, as the number of graves is continually increasing. They may be sent to the new courthouse on State street, on Friday, the 29th inst.

D. W. BARNABEE.

C. P. ABBOT.

E. UNDERHILL.

T. TREDICK.

T. W. PRIEST.

M. M. COLLIS.

W. CRITCHLEY.

C. W. SHANNON.

L. T. BURNAM.

T. A. SANBORN.

Committee.

A HOME FOR THE COLONIAL DAMES.

The Colonial Dames in New Hampshire following the example of the Society of the Cincinnati, has decided to make Exeter the permanent home of the order, and its executive committee has purchased the fine Judge Smith estate, to be hereafter used as a headquarters, library and museum.

This house is an imposing one, and was the home of Judge Jeremiah Smith, long chief justice and for one term governor of New Hampshire. Later for many years it was the home of the Ciley family.

EASY TRACKING A FOX.

"The fields were so white with frost on Sunday morning, up my way, that it would have been easy business tracking a fox," remarked a farmer who was in the city, yesterday. "The frost killed about everything that was growing above ground, particularly in the low lands. Corn, potatoes, beans, peas and garden stuff all looked black and withered. It is pretty discouraging. Even the clover and the leaves on some trees which I noticed were killed."

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

MR. WOODBURY'S NORWAY SYRUP has been a common tea-table item since the child softens the gums, allays all pain, eases wind and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

RUNNING ALL THE TIME.

The pumping station near the Nobles' Island bridge, which furnishes salt water for cooling purposes at the Frank Jones Brewing plant, and which has been running only during the day since the first of last winter, is now running nights as well, and is pumping several thousand gallons each day.

THERE WERE NINE.

In the obituary of Miss Esther W. Barnes, but four of the children of Capt. and Mrs. Barnes were mentioned. We learn that there were nine—Abby, Sophia, Lewis, Caroline, Esther, Charles, Clara, George and Ellen, most of whom died young.

TO PLAY IN DOVER.

The Abram Q. Wendell house on Pleasant street, now owned by William J. Fraser, is undergoing general interior improvements and when completed will be occupied by his son, William C. Fraser, treasurer of the Piscataqua Saving bank.

BITS OF GOSSIP.

Chit-Chat That Is In The May Air.

VARIOUS THINGS OF AN INTERESTING NATURE.

Spring Sidelights On Matters Local And Otherwise.

MANY MATTERS THAT ARE BOTH TIMELY AND TRITE TODAY.

It is in the air

That owners of orchards and shade trees should keep close watch and kill the brown-tail moths

That boys and men with guns must be careful what they shoot in the way of birds and animals, as the law is pretty severe and close watch is being kept

That Boston and Maine stock holds its own in the market, ranging about 175—

That the Letter Carriers' Association of Southern New Hampshire will hold their annual outing at Peabody, Mass., on Sunday, June 21—

That farmers are fearing a crop failure in New England this year, owing to the lack of rain—

That hotel proprietors who have been in the habit of growing their own table produce or buying it at the farmers are making arrangements to have their green stuffs come from outside the state—

That the prospect for the hay crop continues to grow worse; on high lands and sandy soil the grass is turning brown, and on low, favored lands alone is there promise of even an average yield—

That the Dover druggist whose license came last Saturday is reaping a harvest, as his is the only place in the city where liquor can be legally sold—

That a session of the United States district court is to be held in this city on June 9—

That the hour for closing the saloons in Nashua has been fixed at eleven o'clock—

That the Portsmout and Dover High school nines are battling at the Plains this afternoon—

That there will be a general exodus of Concord cottage owners to York Beach on Friday—

That farmers say it's no use sowing corn, it pops—

That travel on the railroad has been light today—

That the local theatrical season ends tonight—

That it is said some up to date saloon signs are in process of construction.

SHERRY IN SPAIN.

The sherry district in Spain is spelled "Jerez" on the map, and "Sherry" is the way it sounds as the first Englishman tried to pronounce it. "Vinos de Jerez" is the way it is put on hotel wine lists.

RICE GLUE.

To make rice glue mix rice flour smoothly with cold water and simmer it over slow fire, when it will form a delicate and durable cement, not only answering all the purposes of common paste, but well adapted for joining paper and cardboard ornamental work.

The Surest Remedy is

Allen's

Lung Balsam

It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.

Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 60c.

Small or Trial Size 25c.

Endorsed by all who have tried it.

SPRING STYLES.



NOTICE.—On Friday evening, May 29th, our Store will be open until 10 o'clock.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

For \$25.00

For \$25.00 we will make to your measure a SPRING OVERCOAT or SUIT that will make you wonder how we do it. You can select from many styles of cloths from which we make these nobby Spring Garments. Every coat tailored in the finest custom manner in our own workrooms and trimmed with the best grade Mohair Serge body lining and fine Satin Sleeve linings.

IT'S TIME NOW TO LAY ASIDE THE HEAVY WINTER OVERCOAT

and be up to date with a Stylish Spring Overcoat or Suit. We will give you more value in this \$25.00 made-to-order Overcoat or Suit than any house in the city. If you don't find that these Garments will cost you \$35.00 from the ordinary tailor we will refund your money.

SANFORD, THE TAILOR,

No. 9 Daniel Street, (Up stairs)

SPRING SUITS!

We are showing some Very Fine Samples for Spring Suits. Suits, made well and guaranteed to fit, from \$18.00 up. Come in and let us make you a nice Business Suit, from \$15.00 to \$20.00.

MATHES, THE TAILOR,

7 VAUGHAN ST.

Best Haxall Flour

\$4.75 a Bbl.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES AND PRODUCE AT

WILLIS H. ALVIN'S,

SUCCESSOR TO B. F. RUSSELL,

Cor. State & Washington Streets,

IF YOU WANT

Lawn Mower,
Wheelbarrow, Hoe or Rake,

CALL AT

16 MARKET ST.

PRYOR & MATTHEWS'

HARDWARE AND PAINTS.

KALIPAT TEA

IS STRONGER AND FINER FLAVORED THAN ANY OTHER.

Sold only in 2 oz, 4 oz, 8 oz and

16 oz. packets by your retail grocer.

SILAS PEIRCE & CO. LTD.

IMPORTERS, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

WE OFFER FOR SALE

Lake County, Colorado, 4% Bonds,

Denominations \$1000, \$500 and \$100,

W. E. PEIRCE & CO.,

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

29 MARKET STREET PORTSMOUTH.

GRANDADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

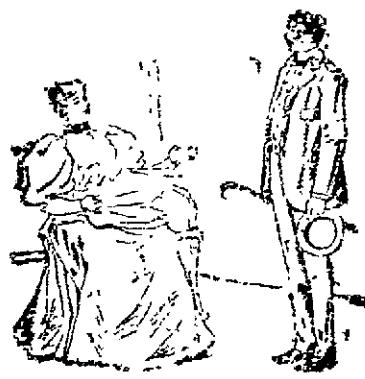
DARKEST DAYS
Are Days of Suffering—They Are Becoming Brighter For Some Portsmouth People.

Many "dark days" from kidney ill Backache, headache, nervous, tired Urinary troubles, makes you gloomy.
Dean's Kidney Pills bring relief Bring cure to every kidney sufferer.

They are endorsed by Portsmouth.

Mr. John Fagan, of No. 7 Rock street, says—"I never had any trouble with my kidneys until just before I obtained a box of Dean's Kidney Pills at Philbrick's Pharmacy on Congress street. I was taken ill at once with a severe pain in the loins and it kept up a constant aching. Often it was so sore that it took my breath away to straighten up after bending forward and my head reeled or I was seized with dizziness that almost obscured my vision. I brought the trouble on me by lifting heavily and I did not expect to ever get rid of it. When I had read about Dean's Kidney Pills I thought I would try them. Before I had taken the whole box I began to feel better. Soon the pain left me for good and I have not had the slightest indication of a return."

cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Dean's—and take no substitute.



LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best Clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS TAILOR
20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark Cement!
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just
Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of engineers Architects and Contractors generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Utica, New York.

FOR SALE BY

W.H.H. R. COUGHTON

7-20-4
10c CIGAR

LITTLE GOLD DUST

Havana filled 5c. cigars are now having the largest sales in their history. Quality counts. For sale by all first class dealers.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood
Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

A DRAFT HORSE'S DEBUT.

How the Auctioneer Introduced Him to the City Buyers.

How Chieftain, a heavy draft horse, made his debut in New York city is told by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine" as follows: He had been the boast of Keokuk county for a whole year. "We'll show 'em what we can do in Indiana," the stock master had said as Chieftain, his silver white tail carefully done up in red flannel, was led aboard the car for shipment east.

They are unaccustomed to ton weight horses in the neighborhood of the Bull's Head, where the great sales stable are. Still, when Chieftain was brought out, his fine dappled coat shone like frosty steel in the sunlight, and his splendid tail, which had been done up in straw creeps over night, rippling and waving behind him, there was a great craning of necks among the layers of heavy drafts.

"Gentlemen," the red faced auctioneer had shouted, "here's a buster, one of the kind you read about, while as a wagon, with a log on each corner. There's a ton of him, a whole ton. Who'll start him at \$200? Why, he's as good as money in the bank."

That had been Chieftain's introduction to the metropolis.

The Somali.

A military correspondent gives a good description of the Somali, who as a fighting man is not first class, though he is fond of drill and proud of his uniform. But he is by nature decidedly effeminate; his toilet is a constant source of anxiety to himself, and the pains he will take to curl his crisp black hair by the application of various substances to his head is incredible. He is fond of finery, of luxuriant and indolent habits, and keeps up an incessant fire of chatter. He is grasping, and in the matter of food is greedy. Timid in the presence of the European, he is easily excited and quickly loses his head. Dancing is one of his chief pastimes, accompanied by the loud clapping of hands and a continuous and monotonous wail, which no doubt does duty for a song. Somali women never dance, and scarcely even smile; they are completely cowed by the men, who treat them in most cases unkindly, if not actually cruelly. The Somali is most punctilious in the performance of his religious rites; but he seems hypocritical to a degree.—London Express.

Violin Varnish.

The violin dealer was talking about the mystery of the old violin varnishes. "The wonderful tone of the old violins," he said, "depended on the varnish a great deal. The secret has been lost. We don't know today how old varnishes were made. Charles Reade, who went into this subject deeply, claimed that oil with gum in solution and color evaporated in spirit were the bases of the best varnish. But whether he was right or wrong no one knows. A violin consists of from thirty to seventy pieces. We make violins today just as they were made in the past, but we don't varnish them the same. Some varnishes contained ground amber. Recently, to the ruin of a priceless Guarnerius, its varnish was scraped off and analyzed and an abundance of amber powder was found."—Philadelphia Record.

Bear Worshipers of Japan.

The queerest and perhaps the oldest people of the earth are the Ainos, the bear idolaters, who are found in the Japanes islands of Kouriles, Sakhalin, and chiefly in Yezo or Honshudo. They number more than 18,000 souls in all, and they are fast disappearing. They have the broad nose and the oblique eyes which characterize the Chinese and Asiatic races generally, but there the resemblance ends. The Ainos are a large and powerful people, straight as an arrow. All the Ainos declare they sprang from the great White Dog—the bear—and a princess of the south. The bear is their chief god.

How to See Under Water.

A lens for seeing under water is described as producing an effect which is both astonishing and delightful. It gives distinct vision to objects from twenty to forty feet below the surface which are usually out of ordinary eye range. The eye's loss of extending vision when under water is owing to the fact that an entirely different focus is required. The spectacles which can adjust this focus are made by putting two watch crystals back to back with the concavities outward. Try it and be surprised.

The Only Thing They Ever Did.

John Bright's powers of sarcasm were almost unrivaled. Some of his sharpest utterances have been against members of the nobility. When honest had been made of the antiquity of a prominent family, that their ancestors came over with the Conqueror, had reply was prompt. "I never heard that they did anything else."

Wanted Every Detail.

Pauline aged six, was listening to the story of the marriage at Cana and the miracle of the water and the wine. After her mother had finished her recital the little girl inquired,

"Mother, what did you say was the name of the gentleman what gave the party?"—New York Tribune.

Not Wholly Idle.

Clarie Does Harry help you with the house cleaning?

Harriet Well, he hangs the pictures crooked and does the grumbling. Do it yourself Pres.

His Proud boast.

"What is your position in the choir?" asked the new church member.

"Absolutely neutral," replied the mild tenor. "I don't side with either faction."

A Patri.

"How does Mrs. Henry Peck manage to keep that cook of hers?"

"She threatened to leave, but Mrs. Peck would not give a recommendation, and she wouldn't go without one—and they are both stubborn."

Cuttle Fishbone.

Cuttle fishbone is a delicacy. The cuttle fishbone consists of a rough chunk of fat fastened to a hook or even tied to a string, is not dropped over the side to be swallowed, but to excite the gustatory organs of the critics and to be slowly pulled up until those critics have received the surface in a vulgar attempt to embrace it with their long arms. Then in a moment a gaff is plunged into the fast dry mantle of the whale and dinner and the crew is unceremoniously lunged into the boat. The present nature of the dining is sometimes punctuated by grotesque incidents. For instance, the cuttle which brought out his fine dappled coat shining like frosty steel in the sunlight, and his splendid tail, which had been done up in straw creeps over night, rippling and waving behind him, there was a great craning of necks among the layers of heavy drafts.

"Gentlemen," the red faced auctioneer had shouted, "here's a buster, one of the kind you read about, while as a wagon, with a log on each corner. There's a ton of him, a whole ton. Who'll start him at \$200? Why, he's as good as money in the bank."

That had been Chieftain's introduction to the metropolis.

His Face Spills Razors.

"Did you see the man who just went out?" asked an up-town barier of a customer as a swarthy individual left the shop. "Yes? Well, he spills a razor every time I shave him, and he comes here twice a week regularly. He is a stonecutter, and the grit and dust are so imbedded in the pores of his face that it is like drawing a razor over the side of a stone. I always use the best tools I have upon him, but they are not stone proof, and a dull razor is the result when his beard is removed."

"He is a customer upon whom I lose money, and I am glad to say that he is the only stonecutter who favors me with his patronage. I often wonder how it is that he doesn't wince when the razor strikes a section of stone that is imbedded in his face and bounds off, but it is probably because his skin is so hardened that he feels no ill effects."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Some Difficult Tables.

Some of the excavations at Nippur show that the Babylonians had multiplication tables five times as long as those commonly used in schools. Most little men and women, for instance, do not have to go further than twelve times twelve, but the little Babylonian children, says Dr. Hermann V. Hilprecht, who superintended the late excavations, had to go as far as sixty times sixty.

Numbered fragments of tablets bearing these "multiplication tables" have been found, some few of which go as far as 1,300 times 1,300. But these were evidently only for astronomical purposes. Those old astronomers seem to have had hard pressed for time, and when they were calculating the distances of the new stars they found, and their size, they did not want to take the time to multiply, and so just referred to these tables in stone.

Fish Without Bait.

The fishermen of Ciudad Bolivar, on the Orinoco river, in South America, catch their fish in the queerest way in the world. They use no bait, but try to hook the fish by the body. A cylindrical weight is tied to a long line. Above this weight, for a length of six inches, strong fish hooks are attached. The line is thrown out in places where the current is swift and shoals of fish pass. It is hauled in rapidly by a series of jerks and usually there is a fish on half the hooks.

This method of fishing is called robar—literally, "to rob."

Disorder.

I distrust both the intellect and the morality of those people to whom disorder is of no consequence—who can live at ease in an Aegean stable. What surrounds us reflects more or less that which is within us. The mind is like one of those dark lanterns which in spite of everything still throw some light upon it. Our tastes do not reveal our character they would be no longer tastes, but instincts.—Emile Souvestre.

Wonderful Financing.

First Sport-Dickson is a wonderful financier.

Second Sport-How?

First Sport He borrowed a nickel from me this morning to take him up town to see a man that he could borrow \$5 from, and with that \$5 he blew off another man that he borrowed \$50 from. Exchange.

Gout Versus Wooden Legs.

There's a poor man at the door, sir, sir, two wooden legs, sir, and 'e says, sir, would you be good enough, sir, to?"

"You go back and tell the poor man with the two wooden legs that he's blamed lucky. Tell him I've got the gout in both feet!"—Boston Globe.

A Shake All Round.

"Oh, yes, I proposed, but when I got through she shook her head."

"But surely that didn't discourage you?"

"Well, no, not as much as the fact that her father came along and shook his fist!"—Exchange.

A Patri.

"How does Mrs. Henry Peck manage to keep that cook of hers?"

"She threatened to leave, but Mrs. Peck would not give a recommendation, and she wouldn't go without one—and they are both stubborn."

AN INFANT MAGICIAN.

Mozart at the Age of Four Composed a Difficult Concerto.

As a child of three Wolfgang Mozart's wonderful playing on the harpsichord was the talk of Salzburg, and a year later his compositions were performed in public by his father. He was only four years old when he composed a concerto so difficult that even his father, one of the most skilled violinists in Germany, could not play it. "It is," said the infant magician, "as if I were created to play it with the greatest pleasure." A year later, when Wolfgang was only five years old, he was invited to give a recital in the hall of the university, when the magic of his tiny fingers worked his auditors to a pitch of the wildest enthusiasm.

At six he made a tour of Germany and became the idol of the courts, the emperor himself taking him on her knees and hugging him in an ecstasy of admiration, while Francis I embraced him and called him "my little magician." Shortly after he had passed his eighth birthday Mozart was electrifying England, was being petted and caressed by George III. and his queen and was publishing sonatas, a symphony and an anthem, which created a furor among music lovers from one end of the country to the other.

A Remarkable Clock.
Japan possesses a remarkable time-piece. It is contained in a frame three feet wide and five feet long, representing a noonday landscape of great beauty. In the foreground plum and cherry trees and rice plants appear in full bloom. In the rear is seen a hill, gradual in ascent, from which apparently flows a cascade, admirably imitated in crystal. From this point a threadlike stream meanders, encircling rocks and islands in its windings and finally losing itself in a faroff stretch of woodland. In a miniature sky a golden sun turns on a silver wire, striking the hours on silver gongs as it passes. Each hour is marked on the frame by a creeping tortoise, which serves the place of a hand. A bird of exquisite plumage warbles at the close of each hour, and as the song ceases a mouse alights forth from a neighboring grotto and, scampering over the hill to the garden, is soon lost to view.

Some Old Excuse.

An old minister returned to his alma mater after forty years of ministerial service, and was being conducted over the old place.

"Same old corridors," he ejaculated as he entered—"same old corridors!" They took him to the dining hall. "Ah, me! Same old dining hall!" Then he opened a study door. "Same old study—same old study!"

Half round the fire a screen was drawn, and behind it saw a student talking with a young lady.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the old minister pensively. "Same old practice—same old practice!"

The student sprang up indignantly. "Excuse me, sir, this is my sister!" A smile broke over the ancient one's face.

"Ah, and the same old explanation—same old excuse!"

Wild Birds in Germany.

A correspondent of the London Mail at Dresden writes that the Germans are far in advance of some other people in caring for the wild birds in their towns. During the winter shelters from the snow are erected in public parks and private gardens for them and plentifully supplied with food of various kinds, including mountain ash berries for thrushes and blackbirds and other seeds for the smaller birds. This mixture is sold at a very cheap rate in shops for the purpose. In springtime one may see many birds nesting in special wooden boxes placed in the higher trees, out of the reach of cats. The boxes are of different sizes, to suit starlings, sparrows or titmice.

Wild Birds in Germany.

Nora had been told to stay at the door that her mistress was not at home when certain callers appeared upon the scene.

It evidently went much against the grain for her to make herself responsible for even so small a white lie, but she promised to do so, and, with certain modifications, she kept her word.

"Is Mrs. Blank at home?" queried the caller.

"For this way tome, Mrs. Smither, she ain't," said the maid, "but hivin' help her if you ask me again, I'll not lie twice for anybody hivin'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Third Ones.

An aged Scotch minister, who was very boastful, once said to his good friend:

"Think of it! I preached two hours and twenty minutes last Sunday!"

" Didn't it weary you very much?" inquired the other solicitously.

"Oh, no," said the minister. "But you should have seen the congregation!"

His Interest.

Gertude—You say you've only been there two weeks and have an interest in the business?

Vansant "es; I was two hours late this morning, and the boss told me I'd better take some interest in the business in the future. Magazine of Hu man.

Suffit's Sarcasm.

"My brethren," said Dean Swift in a sermon, "there are three sorts of pride of birth and of talents. I shall not now speak of the latter, none of you being liable to that abominable vice."

"No one looks well in his best clothes who shows by his manner that he remembers that he has them on."—Atlantic Monthly.

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A SENSE OF HUMOR.

IT IS A POTENT FACTOR IN KEEPING LIFE SWEET TO THE END.

One Need Not Be a Youngster In More Years to Have and Enjoy Fun. Age May Be Made as Green as Jolly and as Gay as Giggling Youth.

"Take your fun while you may; you'll never be young but once," is a popular fallacy. It presupposes two things—that the young, because of youth, must have fun and that as soon as it is passed the capacity for enjoyment is over.

Some never grow old, and some are never young. Age lies in the individual and is not a question of dates.

Because a person ceases to be able to giggle at every remark, to bubble over with gleefulness at the slightest provocation, is no criterion that real mirthfulness has fled. The delicate sense of humor that may take the place of this showy buoyancy is far more to be considered.

A sense of humor is a potent factor in keeping life sweet to the end. A green and jolly old age is as jolly as a gay youth.

A sense of humor can be cultivated, and it should be as assiduously as for bearing, kindness or any of the cardinal virtues.

With the slipping away of youth despair asserts itself only when it is thought joy and mirth must flee also.

Are we sure that youth is so positively happy as it is supposed to be? Is there not a restlessness, an uncertainty, in the steps of a young girl that causes anxiety to be mingled with every move? She is full of theories, is imbued with ideals, but how to obtain the desired ends is a mooted question. She can never be as securely happy as is the married woman, or unmarried, who has, as it were, found her feet surely and knows how to get what she wants, or, at least, knows what she wants to get. There is a restless looking forward for pleasures each day, an unhappy killing of time before some promised joy arrives in the young that all who have passed it can painfully remember.

Girls are so imbued by the thoughtless, with the idea that all joy comes with youth, that they have a feeling of commiseration for those who have bid farewell to this ephemeral period. Little do they realize that the study of all life, the enlarged power to feel, to see, to bear, to live, to enjoy, is the priceless gift of every added year.

There is something pitiful in watching the nervous grasp at joy in youth. We see constantly young girls literally afraid to loosen their hold on the day or one pleasure to fulfill an act of simple duty.

There is a not unfamiliar story of a young girl in a ballroom who was stopped as she walked about the floor on the arm of one of her partners by an old family friend, who inquired, with interest, for her mother.

"My dear, I'm glad I saw you," he replied. "How's your mother?"

No reply. She only clung to the arm on which she leaned and was hastening by when the old gentleman, seeing her fear lest her escort should slip away, laid his hand on the young man's coat collar.

"My dear, I'll hold him," he cried, twinkling his eye wickedly. "How's your mother?"

He was not a very nice old gentleman, perhaps, but that he got a full share of fun out of life none could doubt, and the attitude of the young girl, holding fast to her prize lest he should escape, is exactly the attitude of youth that looks to the early days for all its share of joy.

I was in a group of young unmarried women, some nearing thirty, others who had just overstepped this critical date. They were expressing in graphic language their sensitiveness about their age.

I have taken some pains to hunt up statistics about the attractions and accomplishments of women who were past this age which I command to their perusal. In the first place novelists are taking women between thirty and forty for their heroines. It is the woman who dares to have thoughts and has cultivated herself to the point of expressing them who commands friends and lovers who are worth while.

Helen of Troy was over forty when she perpetrated the most famous elopement on record, and as the siege of Troy lasted twenty years she could not have been very juvenile when the ill fortune of Paris restored her to her husband, who, it is said, received her with love and gratitude.

Cleopatra was past thirty when Anthony fell under her spell, and her fascinations for him had not lessened when she died ten years later.

Pericles wedded Aspasia at the age of thirty-six, and she wielded undisputed influence over men for thirty years afterward.

Livia was thirty-three when she won the love of Augustus, over whom she maintained her ascendancy to the last.

Louis XIV. wedded Mme. Maintenon when she was forty-three years of age.

Anna of Austria was thirty-eight when Buckingham and Richelieu were her devoted and jealous admirers.

There are women ready to die of senile debility at forty and women who first begin to taste the full perfection of womanhood's development at that age.

It may be noted in passing that old age must be full of mortification if the ghosts of wickedly spent time haunt the mind.—Susan W. Ball in *Terra Haute Gazette*.

WORKING WITHOUT SYSTEM

Lack of Mental Control and Concentration Is Fatal.

A man who does forcible work must dismiss a subject from his mind when he is done with it. This increases the grasp and power of the mind and keeps it clear for concentration upon the thing under consideration. Nothing can be accomplished with half a mind; you must concentrate or focus all your powers upon the thing you are doing. This you can never do when things by the score are half settled in your mind, continually obtruding themselves for consideration, and hindering the thought of present problems.

When the oysters are from one and a half to two years old they are usually large enough to be sold, and as a rule part of them are sold at this age and the balance in the third or fourth year, after which time the ground is allowed to rest a year before being planted again. Great care must be exercised in the selection of bottoms for oyster planting if the planter would be financially successful.

The largest planter in Hampton opens from 100,000 to 200,000 bushels of oysters in a year. In this house as the men open the oysters they drop the shells on an inclined plane, from which they slide into a trough and are carried along by serpents attached to an endless chain, called a "shell conveyor," which takes them without further labor to the shell pile in the yard. When a shucker has filled his gallon measure he carries it to the strainer, where the oysters are strained and measured. They are then emptied into large casks kept full of fresh water, by means of which any loose shell or grit is washed out. From these casks the oysters are dipped into a second strainer and when separated from the water are again measured and packed.

The shells are sold for from 1 to 3 cents a bushel and are used extensively by oyster planters for the propagation of oysters. They are placed in small piles on grounds found suitable for the purpose, where the spat or small oyster will attach itself to the shells. They are also used for making shell lime and for building the excellent shell roads found in some parts of the Virginia peninsula.—Philadelphia North American.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

She took on mighty few airs for a person in mounatin.—"Lovey Mary."

One cannot be happy until he has learned now, and for that one must suffer.—"One's Womankind."

If we could only take chloroform for difficult tasks and wake to find them done!—"His Daughter First."

There's no hope this side of the grave for the man who knows it all. On the other side the devil doesn't want him—the Lord won't have him.—"Adam Rush."

Some of us see the rosary of life only as separate beads, not touching the divine constraining thread, and are taken by surprise when we come to the cross.—"Moth and Rust."

Our thoughts, our opinions, are like apples on the tree; they must take time to ripen, and when they are ripe how easily they fall! A mere nudge brings them down.—"Literary Values."

The only ghosts, I believe, who creep into this world are dead young mothers returned to see how their children fare. There is no other inducement great enough to bring the departed back.—"The Little White Bird."

Sticky Onion Juice.

A very convenient mucilage can be made out of onion juice by any one who wishes to use it. A good sized Spanish onion, after being boiled a short time, will yield on being pressed quite a large quantity of very adhesive fluid. This is used quite extensively in various trades for pasting paper on to tin or zinc or even glass, and the tenacity with which it holds would surprise any one on making the first attempt. It is the cheapest and best mucilage for such purposes and answers just as well as many of the more costly and patent cements. Some of the cements sold by street takers at 10 cents a bottle consist of nothing but onion juice and water, and the bottle and cork cost a great deal more than the contents.

Sharing His Bed.

A Grub street friend of Dr. Johnson's was Derrick, of whom he wrote, "I honor Derrick for his strength of mind." One night when Floyd, another poor author, was wandering about the streets he found Derrick asleep upon a bulk. Upon being suddenly awoken Derrick started up.

"My dear Floyd," said he, "I am sorry to see you in this destitute state. Will you go home with me to my lodgings?" And they turned in on the bulk together like the good fellows they were.

Why Harry Wasn't Proud.

Little Harry's oldest sister has just presented her husband with a new baby.

"Well, Harry," said his father, "do you feel proud of being an uncle?"

"No," replied the urchin.

"Why not?" asked his father.

"'Cause I ain't no uncle; I'm an aunt."

The new baby's a girl!—New York Press.

His Assumption.

"Scribbler's such a queer fellow."

"Is he?"

"Yes. He sent the manuscript of his new book by express and labeled it 'Valuable!'"

Not Fickle.

Mrs. LeFesole—Is she fickle?

Mrs. La Salle—It seems not. She has been married to the same man three times in succession.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wealth is something that enables a millionaire to stand up in meeting and say "no" why did you let me propose? Sweet Girl—Why, how could I say "no" if you didn't?

OYSTER CULTURE.

Dives Are Planted, Cultivated and Harvested Like Other Crops.

The average citizen may not know that oysters are planted, cultivated and harvested like any other crop, a person who engages in this industry being known as an oyster planter. Thousands of acres of oysters are under cultivation in Hampton Roads, which during the harvesting season is often literally alive with the reaping machines of the oyster men.

When the oysters are from one and a half to two years old they are usually large enough to be sold, and as a rule part of them are sold at this age and the balance in the third or fourth year, after which time the ground is allowed to rest a year before being planted again. Great care must be exercised in the selection of bottoms for oyster planting if the planter would be financially successful.

The largest planter in Hampton opens from 100,000 to 200,000 bushels of oysters in a year. In this house as the men open the oysters they drop the shells on an inclined plane, from which they slide into a trough and are carried along by serpents attached to an endless chain, called a "shell conveyor," which takes them without further labor to the shell pile in the yard. When a shucker has filled his gallon measure he carries it to the strainer, where the oysters are strained and measured. They are then emptied into large casks kept full of fresh water, by means of which any loose shell or grit is washed out. From these casks the oysters are dipped into a second strainer and when separated from the water are again measured and packed.

The shells are sold for from 1 to 3 cents a bushel and are used extensively by oyster planters for the propagation of oysters. They are placed in small piles on grounds found suitable for the purpose, where the spat or small oyster will attach itself to the shells. They are also used for making shell lime and for building the excellent shell roads found in some parts of the Virginia peninsula.—Philadelphia North American.

TOLD IN A DREAM.

To Walk in Constantinople Is Like a Fierce Struggle.

To walk in Constantinople is like a fierce and active struggle. One should look at once before, behind and underneath one's feet. Some danger or dis-
gust is always threatening. I never walked up the steep road which leads from the bridge to Pera without fearing that I was fighting my way through a hostile city. A horn blows furiously, and a black man runs up the hill, clearing the way before the dash-
ing and struggling horses of the team. At the same moment a cab drives at full speed down the hill, and the horses set their feet on the pavement. In front of you a man balances slices of oil on a long pole across his shoulder. They dangle before and behind. He swings cheerfully with his burden through the crowd. A Kurd, stooping under a weight higher than himself, follows step by step, behind you. Your feet slip in slimy mud and catch on the cobble-
stones or in the gaps of the road.

A dog with a red wound behind his ear and a long strip of manky skin on his back lies asleep in the middle of the pavement. You step into the road to avoid the dog and the hamals, and wheels and horses are upon you. You step back into the midst of the dogs and the hamals. As you stand aside for a moment a beggar with a handless arm round it a stump and a woman with her face eaten away in the cavity of the hood which she draws back before you appear suddenly, clings what had seemed the only ally of escape. The sun sinks down into the narrow street. The smell of mud rises up into your nostrils, mingled with those unknown smells which in Constantinople seem to ooze upward out of the ground and steam outward from every door and window and pour out of every alley and rise like a cloud out of the breath and sweat and foulness of the people.—Arthur Symons in Harper's Magazine.

The Human Interrogation Point.

"Mamma," said the human interrogation point, "who knows the most—teacher or papa?"

"Why, on general topics your father is better informed, Johnny."

"Well, does papa know more than the minister?"

"Of things worldly, yes. Your father, Johnny, is a very well informed man, as I hope you will be some day."

"Does papa know more than you, mamma?"

"Johnny, when will you ever get over the habit of asking a long string of foolish questions? Run away and have your tea at once!"—New York Press.

Unnecessary Worry.

"What's the matter with you?" asked the political boss.

"I'm worrying about what my constituents will say to me about my vote on that bill you made me put through last night."

"Say, when did you become responsible to your constituents? I want you to understand that I'm the one who is expected to do the explaining when there's any to be done."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Touch of Kinship.

Clarence—Why does all the world love a lover?

Clarence—Oh, because he makes as big a fool of himself as all other men have made of themselves.—Detroit Free Press.

Wearisome Topics.

Rodrile—Did you enjoy Mrs. Ticker's reception?

Van Albert—No, indeed. The men talked shop and the women shopping.—Chicago News.

Logic and Love.

Dejected Sailor—if you intended to say "no" why did you let me propose?

Sweet Girl—Why, how could I say "no" if you didn't?

Elephant Superstitions.

Smearing Is a Bad Omen and Keeps Men From Business.

A resident of Dharnapur, writing on the subject of Hindu superstitions, says that a married woman, a dancing girl, a mirror and an earring, the last neglected of the Indian domestic animals—are also among the first objects of good omens which a Hindu should meet as soon as he wakes from his sleep. A Hindu does not stir out of his house on any errand, not only during the Rahu-kalam—an hour and a half a day—but also some time before it. Some do not pay work during Gubikaram as well—as-much one hour and a half a day. The correspondant does not mention that in more advanced countries some people make Rakuksham and Guhiksham last a great deal longer. Besides these there are Natchiksham, etc., of which there are twenty-six, each of which occurs every day. A particular Natchiksham on a particular day is either good or bad. At that an orthodox Hindu will not have a "red" day even in a fortnight. Even sneezing is impious. Instances are not rare in which men are prevented from attending their office by sham sneezing. The spying of a male and a female crow together means the approaching death of the observer. His fate may be averted by writing a letter to some of his relatives at a distance saying that he is dead. The appearance of a rat snake at the right hand side of a journey is considered most lucky. A Hindu will never feed a guest for the first time on Sunday, Tuesdays or Thursdays—these days are supposed to bring enmity between the host and the guest. A Hindu doctor will never administer medicines to his patient, even if he is very dangerously ill, for the first time on any day other than Sunday or Thursday. It is also laid down that a Rajah should never sleep with his head toward the south—the direction in which Yama, the god of death, is supposed to live. East and west are always preferred. A Hindu doctor will not tell his patients his name, even if he has been on the fire truck Silver had yielded the right of way to none, he had held his head high; now he dodged and waited, he wore a blind bridle, and he wished neither to see nor to be seen.

The Old Fire Horse.

Pathetic Ending to His Brilliant and Glorious Career.

The story of a veteran fire horse that was disabled and found his way into the street cleaning department is told by Sewell Ford in "Horse-Nine." The author says:

There was no delay about his initiation into his fore hoofs they branded this shameful inscription, "D. S. C. 927." On his back they hung forty pound single harness with a dirty piece of canvas as a blanket. They hooked him to an iron dump cart, and then with a heavy lashed whip they haled him forth at 5:30 a.m. to begin the inglorious work of removing refuse from the city streets.

Perhaps you think Old Silver could not feel the disgrace, the ignominy of it all. Could you have seen the lowered head, the limp hung tail, the dulled eyes and the dispirited sag of his quarters you would have thought differently.

HINDOO SUPERSTITIONS.

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MINIATURE ALMANAC.

MAY 27.

SUNRISE.....1:19 MOON SETS 10:57 P.M.
MOON SETS 10:57 P.M.
LAST QUARTER, JUNE 14TH, 10:44A.M., MORNING, E.
NEW MOON, JUNE 25TH, 11:31A.M., MORNING, E.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 - M. 12:30 to 2,
5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p.m., three days in
advance of each attraction. Tickets
may be ordered by calling Telephone
No. 8082.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1903.



CITY BRIEFS.

Travel on the York line is increasing.

The farmers are still praying fervently for rain.

The summer visitors are arriving by twos and threes.

Many liquor dealers are still waiting for their licenses.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The stories of damage by the frost are coming in from all sides.

A number of extra freight trains passed through here on Tuesday.

Our neighboring town of Kittery is very proud of its baseball team.

Hooper Randall came in from the Shoals this morning in his launch Hot Stuff.

Several masons and their tenders began work on Monday and Tuesday at Henderson's Point.

All the flowers in the cemeteries were ruined by the frosts of Saturday and Sunday night.

The alterations now being made in the saloons furnish lots of work for the painters and carpenters.

Lawn Mowers, Spraying Guns and Spraying Mixtures at Schurman's Seed Store, 75 Market street.

Strawberry beds were badly damaged by the frost of Friday and Saturday nights, so cultivators state.

A unique sight on a recent date was a lone fisherman seated in a rocking chair and smoking his pipe on the shores of the Piscataqua.

There promises to be a serious shortage of flowers for Memorial day, as what few survived the drought were cut down by the frost Saturday night.

Concord is still shy of licenses owing to the diversity of opinion among people who have the ear of the commission as to where the saloons should be located.

No Reasonable Man expects to cure a neglected cold in one day. But that and Allen's Lung Balsam will overcome the cold and stave off consumption. Cough will cease and lungs be sound as a new dollar.

Portland, Lewiston and Bangor will get the big circus this year but the rest of us will be given a chance on the excursion trains.—Kennebec Journal

Portsmouth is in the Portland, Lewiston and Bangor class.

MAKES NO CHOICE.

High School Building Committee Looks Over Plans, But Reserves Decision.

The joint committee of the board of instruction and the city councils on the new high school building met on Tuesday evening in the city rooms.

Several architects appeared before the committee and six sets of plans were submitted for consideration. These were looked over very thoroughly but it was decided to reserve the decision until the next meeting appointed for Wednesday evening June 3.

WHERE DID IT GO?

The question has been asked the Democratic representative as to where the cart load of beer went that was carted into this city from Portsmouth Saturday evening. The question is beyond us and we simply refer the matter to Marshal Fogerty.—Foster's Democrat.

IDOLTON BROUGHT \$580.

The yearling Idolton, by Idaho, brought \$580 at the Combination Parlor sales on Tuesday. George Van Dyke of Boston picked up this promising racer and thinks that he got the prize of the day.

APPOINTED MILK INSPECTOR

The board of health has appointed Richard A. Kirwan Inspector of milk in compliance with the law passed by the last legislature.

MORE CAME TODAY.

Another Batch Of Licenses In Morning Mail.

NOT ALL THE APPLICATIONS YET CLEARED UP, HOWEVER.

Thirteen more liquor licenses were received in this city this forenoon from Concord, ten of the second class and three of the eighth.

They were:

James Hawe, 13 Water street.

William Dunn, 15 Water street.

James J. Ryan, 35 Water street.

Percy Rowe, 8 Vaughan street.

John J. Barrett, 6 Vaughan street.

Langdon Hotel, Vaughan street.

Thomas Loughlin, 90 Market street.

John Leary, 90 Islington street.

Harry Titus, 22 and 23 Penhallow street.

John Galloway, 6 McDonough street.

C. E. Boynton, Bow street.

Thomas Loughlin, Islington street.

Phinney and Cawself, Porter street.

The last three are bottlers.

Charles E. Tilton received his license for his Ladd street place on Tuesday evening.

All of those who got their licenses on the 10:10 train this morning (and that includes everybody in the list above) were ready to do business at once and their doors were thrown open promptly.

CELEBRATION PROGRAM.

Anniversary Exercises to Be Held At Music Hall Tomorrow Evening.

WENT TO WORK TODAY.

A Number of Brick Masons Added to the Force At Freeman's Point.

The force of brick masons working on the plant of the White Mountain Paper company at Freeman's Point will be as follows:

Selection by Naval band; opening of meeting by Mayor George D. Marcy; introduction by Mayor Marcy of Hon. Frank W. Hackett of New Castle, who will deliver the historical address; address by Rev. P. J. Finnegan, selection by the band; speech by John H. Battell; selection by the band.

Three hundred people have been invited to sit on the stage and the Society of Colonial Dames and Sons of the Revolution will also be present.

WHAT THEY DECIDED.

Grocers and Provision Dealers Will Keep Open on the Forenoon of Memorial Day.

A meeting of the Retail Grocers and Provision Dealers association was held on Tuesday evening, and it was voted to close at the usual hour on Friday night and to keep open until noon on Memorial day.

The dealers claim it is but justice to the public that the stores be allowed to remain open on Saturday, as to order one's Sunday dinner on Friday is considered rather a hardship.

A LITTLE "QUEER."

But Mahoney Was Finally "Solved" By the Police and Sent Home.

Edward Mahoney, aged about twenty years, was plucked up on Congress street this morning by Officer Shanahan.

Mahoney appears to be a little queer and the police had hard work getting any information from him. It was finally learned that he is from Lynn, and he was sent to that city.

RIGHT ANKLE FRACTURED.

Rigger At Henderson's Point Injured By a Boom.

F. A. Kiley of Boston, a rigger employed at Henderson's Point, had his right ankle fractured on Tuesday. He was at work moving a boom.

CITY MARKET.

Lowest Prices On

Beef, Pork, Lamb and Veal. Poultry always on hand. Full stock of Fresh and Salt Fish.

Vegetables of all kinds. Lettuce, Radish, Asparagus, Greens, Bunch Beets, Cucumbers

Squire's Pure Leaf Lard, Ham and Bacon.

FREE AND PROMPT DELIVERY.

TELEPHONE, 2464.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS.

F. F. KELLUM.

A SQUARE DEAL FOR A ROUND DOLLAR.

That's what you are sure of getting when you buy an EMERSON PIANO. The EMERSON is a superior instrument among many good ones. Emerson quality is honest all through, and an honorable record of over half a century proves it beyond question. We shall be glad to prove the Emerson to you. All we ask is the opportunity. We offer a FREE TRIAL to any bona fide prospective purchaser.

H. P. MONTGOMERY'S,
6 PLEASANT ST.

ON JUNE 4,

Pearson—Brooks Wedding Will Take Place in Lexington, Ky.

The date for the marriage of Miss Belle Pearson of Lexington, Ky., to John Pascal Brooks, formerly of Kittery, has been set for the evening of June 4, at six o'clock.

The ceremony will be celebrated in the Centenary Methodist Episcopal church, Lexington, and Miss Pearson's uncle, Dr. Wilbur L. Davidson, of Washington, will officiate, assisted by Dr. W. W. Ramsay, pastor of the church.

The ceremony will be followed by a reception to the bridal party and relatives at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Pearson, North Broadway.

The maid of honor will be Miss Mamie Alex Pearson; the bridesmaids, Misses Ruth Clark, Rida Payne, Minnie Pettit, Nancy Lisle, Jessie Falconer, Eleanor Coleman; the best man, Sidney Arthur of Covington, Ky.; the groomsmen Messrs. Clap Hunt, George Weeks, Robert Allen, Robert Bianton, John Faig, James Winston.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks will leave for the East, to pass the summer, partly in South Elliot, and a month at the seashore in Massachusetts.

The wedding will be a notable event, as Miss Pearson and Mr. Brooks are both favorites in Lexington society.

Mr. Brooks is a professor in the State University at Lexington and is well known here, being the son of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Brooks of Kittery, who are soon to become residents of South Elliot.

The baseball cranks are anxiously awaiting the decision of the superior court judge forbidding the city to fence in the Plains. It means baseball or no baseball.

Meanwhile the man who passed the petition, Leonard F. Cook, is in jail, unable to get his bail for selling liquor without a license.

REV. ROBBINS HERE.

Charles Robinson of Boston was in this city on business on Tuesday.

Miss Etta B. Smith, the modiste of State street, is passing today in Boston.

The many friends of William G. Drew will be pleased to learn that he is improving from his recent severe sickness.

Miss Annie O'Shea of Boston, who has been the guest of Miss Annie Brennan of Islington street, left for her home this morning.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery Brackett, who has been the guest for a few days of her mother, Mrs. Abbie G. Montgomery, Middle street, returns to Boston this evening.

Mrs. Thomas Reese of Somerville, Mass., formerly of this city, is the guest of Miss Etta Perry of State street. She is on the way to Dexter, Me., to pass the summer.

Mrs. Czarine C. Adams and her sister, Miss Clara Hartshorn, of Cambridge, Mass., formerly of this city, who passed the winter at Pine Bluff, N. C., started homeward on Monday night.

Mrs. George W. Tucker has reopened her residence on State street, after passing the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Gearing, wife of Lieut. Comdr. Henry C. Gearing, U. S. N. at Annapolis, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Raitt of Union street sent out cards on Tuesday, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ellen Augusta, to Charles Joshua Ramsdell, of Nottingham, N. H. The ceremony takes place on Wednesday, June tenth, at half past six o'clock at the home of the bride's parents. A reception follows from seven to nine o'clock.

Chief Clerk Amos R. Rundlett of steam engineering is on a ten days' leave of absence.

Capt. Hill of the marine corps has a brother visiting him at the barracks.

John Holland of the dry dock inspector's force was initiated into the Portsmouth Elks last night.

AFTER NINETEEN YEARS.

Norman Lord visited the navy yard on Tuesday and made a very thorough inspection of the various plants and the work now in progress there. This was Mr. Lord's first visit to the yard in nineteen years and the changes were such as to astonish him.

Things did not look very much as they did nearly a score of years ago and Mr. Lord is of the opinion that it was worth while to stay away. For no other reason than to enjoy the vacation of surprise.

TO HAVE CAFE THERE.

The quarters now occupied by Freeman's bakery, on High street at the corner of Ladd, are to be taken by Charles W. Ham, who will convert them into a cafe, still running his saloon in the other side.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

ITS QUARTERLY CONVENTION.

W. C. T. U. Of Rockingham County To Meet At Little Boar's Head.

The quarterly convention of the Rockingham county Woman's Christian Temperance union will be held on Thursday, June 4, at the Union chapel, Little Boar's Head.

The following will be the program of the day's exercises:

MORNING.

10:30 Opening.

Devotional.

Mrs. Emma Wendell

Greetings. Mrs. L. E. Fogg

Response. Mrs. A. H. Full

Secretary's report.

Business.

11:00 "Our work on the Raleigh."

Mrs. L. D. Tripp

Singing, "The Mother's Prayer."

Mrs. Israel

11:30 Flower Mission Work.

Mrs. Elizabeth Manson, Kittery, Me.

12:00 Noon tide Prayer,

Mrs. M. E. Odell

Echoes from "Mercy Home,"

12:30 Recess. Genuine Basket Dinner.

Coffee furnished. Bring drinking cups.

AFTERNOON.

1:30 Prayer. Mrs. M. G. Osgood

Roll call.

Business.

2:00 "Why I Belong."

Mrs. Emma Brigham

Singing.

2:30 Possibilities under the new law.

Mrs. C. M. Abbott

3:00 Singing.

Collection.

3:15 "Our Mothers' Meetings and how we conduct them." Mrs. L. C. Boltenhouse, Amesbury, Mass.

Singing.

3:45 Young peoples' half hour.

4:15 Remarks.

4:30 County song.

Adjournment.

RIVER AND HARBOR.

The tug Piscataqua arrived here from Boston on Tuesday with the empty barges Newcastle and Eliot in tow.

The tug Mathes towed them up river, where they will load brick for a return trip.

The schooner Sadie A. Kimball arrived from Boston this morning and sailed up river to load brick for Boston.

The tug Lester L. returned from Dover today with two empty coal